

Game Over 31

Chapter 31 Doll Owned By Matthew

His body was so firm that when he knocked into her, it felt very painful. She put her hand on his shoulder to stand steadily, and their eyes met.

“What kind of punishment would you like? How about increasing the interest of your debt?”

Judging from his behavior, Elizabeth could tell he had drunk quite a lot. No wonder he sounded strange over the phone. He spoke more passionately rather than in the usual indifferent and cold tone.

Thinking that he was drunk, Elizabeth helped him to remove his tie.

He felt more comfortable after his tie was removed. Then, he cast his alluring eyes upon her.

“I’ve drunk quite a lot tonight, and I’m feeling pretty awful now. Do you know how to make a hangover remedy?”

In fact, he did not drink much, as he only drank a glass of white wine. Besides, he had always been a good drinker. He simply wanted to feel how it was to be drunk.

It was as though he could only express his true feelings when he was not sober.

Elizabeth blinked her big eyes and said, “Yes, I know how to make it. Mr. Hilton, didn’t your

ask me to come here and do some chores? So, what exactly are the chores?"

It seemed like someone had been cleaning Matthew's house frequently, as it looked pretty clean and neat.

Matthew looked into her eyes. She's such a naive girl, and she gets tricked so easily.

"Can you clean my bedroom and cook me meals?"

Matthew had never allowed anyone to enter his bedroom. Even the housekeeper of the Hilton residence dared not enter his room.

Elizabeth's brows settled into a frown as she said, "I can clean the house, but I can't cook that well."

Most of the time, Cody would be preparing the meals because Elizabeth was bad at cooking. Not wanting to harm her children with her horrible cooking, Elizabeth could only keep Cody in the house.

"That's okay. You can pick up the skills. Make me some hangover remedy now."

Elizabeth slightly nodded and went into the kitchen. She had no issue making the hangover remedy. Dominic had often been forced to drink during his business meetings, so Cody had made.

him the same remedy a few times before. Hence, Elizabeth had learned how to make the remedy from Cody.

She took a tomato and cut it into pieces. Then, she placed the cut pieces into the water and boil them. The remedy would be ready when the water developed a tangy taste.

While waiting for it to boil, Elizabeth took out her calculator and started doing the calculation. She had to pay a total amount of one hundred twenty-five thousand. How much monthly wage would I need if I wish to clear the debt as soon as possible?

She thought for a while before deciding to ask for ten thousand. Before this, she had gone online to make some research. She found out that housekeepers who worked for half a day usually would be paid around four thousand a month. Thus, ten thousand was quite a lot to ask for.

Elizabeth brought the hangover remedy to the living room and placed it in front of Matthew.

“Mr. Hilton, the remedy is ready. Be careful. It’s still hot.”

He could not help but chuckle at her move. It was unusual to have someone reminding him and taking care of him attentively.

“Mr. Hilton, can I ask for a monthly wage of ten thousand?”

He’s definitely not in a clear state of mind now because he’s drunk. As long as he agrees to my request now, there’s no way for him to go back on his words tomorrow.

Matthew sat right up and was about to use a spoon to scoop the remedy. After hearing what she said, he furrowed his brows slightly. She is thinking of swindling me!

“I’m offering you five thousand a month, which is already one thousand more than the market price.”

Elizabeth cursed inwardly, What a cunning man! How could he still be this sensible even when he’s drunk?

Pouting her lips, she seemed reluctant to accept the offer, but he was not wrong about the market price. Thus, she was in no position to turn him down.

“Okay, I’ll accept it.”

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She’s going to work hard here for two years then! That’s going to cost me a lot!

Looking at how her face darkened, Matthew found her adorable, and he broke into a faint smile unknowingly.

“You can go and clean up the room now. It’s the first room on the second level.”

Elizabeth went upstairs and entered the first room. It was very spacious, and there was a study that led to the bedroom inside.

She went directly to the bedroom. It was very dark in the bedroom, as the wallpaper and the beddings were all in black color. Aside from that, the bed was a mess.

Elizabeth decided to start tidying the bed first. The moment she lifted the blanket, she saw a stunning woman lying on the bed. However, it was not a real human.

It looked like one of Abby’s Barbie dolls, but it was a life-sized one.

She carried the life-sized doll and walked to the stairway.

Then, she yelled at the man downstairs, “Mr. Hilton, I don’t know you still play with dolls.

Let me put some clothes on her and do a makeover for her. You’ll be surprised how attractive she can be!”

Matthew, who was drinking the remedy, choked and spat the liquid out. How could I forget about that?

Chapter 32 She Needs To Be Taught A Lesson

The next scene that came into Elizabeth's sight was the handsome man running at light speed to her before grabbing the doll from her. After that, he went into the room and stuffed the doll

into the deepest corner of his closet.

Elizabeth was dumbfounded as she followed him into the bedroom. She then saw him

coming out from the walk-in closet.

Blinking in confusion, she said, "Mr. Hilton, I haven't put on any clothes for her or tied up

her hair."

I didn't expect this man to have such a hobby. He likes to play with Barbie dolls like Abby

too. He must be feeling embarrassed right now!

However, Elizabeth thought it was normal. Everyone had their own hobbies, after all.

Matthew shot her a cold glare and asked, "Elizabeth, are you a fool?"

I think anyone with common sense would've known what it is, yet she's still trying to pretend

that it's nothing. She's obviously mocking me.

Elizabeth's big, deep eyes lit up as she broke into a smile.

"Mr. Hilton, my daughter likes to play with her dolls too. She dresses the dolls up beautifully

every day. There's no need for you to feel embarrassed about this. I'll keep it a secret."

She needs to be taught a lesson. Suddenly, Matthew felt a sense of fury surge through him.

He strode forward and carried her before throwing her on the bed.

Elizabeth could not even react to his swift move. She only felt the fear in her grow stronger

when she got thrown on the bed.

"What are you doing?"

Did I say anything wrong? Matthew, are you out of

your mind?

He was so infuriated that he pinned her below him and kissed her while she was still

mumbling continuously.

bit.

Is it true that she doesn't know anything? Let me teach her then!

"Mmph..."

Elizabeth was so shocked that she wanted to call for help, but she could not make a sound.

He pressed his lips against hers, and he was rough with his move.

He held her hands tightly and pinned her legs down too. As such, she could not even move a

Matthew could no longer hold himself back when he tasted her lips. They taste exactly like what I've always remembered.

He had lost control of himself, and he only came back to his senses when he tasted the bitterness of Elizabeth's tears that fell onto their lips.

He was in a panic, yet he looked slightly pathetic.

The next instant, he quickly sat up and heaved a sigh. Alcohol isn't a good-thing for real. I've done such a shameless act when I only drank one glass of it.

He took a look at Elizabeth, who was crying her eyes out on the bed. She was trembling in

shock.

Her clothes were all mussed up being pulled by him. He felt sorry when he heard her weeping in sorrow.

It took him quite a long time to calm down.

"Elizabeth, don't ever tamper with my things again. You can leave after everything."

you clean

up

With that said, he rose to his feet and left. Meanwhile, Elizabeth continued to cry for a long while before regaining her composure.

Staring at the ceiling with her swollen eyes, she thought of what had happened just a

moment ago. She was terrified as the thought hit her.

Having been taught by Michael since she was young, she had always been conservative. She

had never dated anyone or had any intimate moment with a man.

Except for the dream that did not feel like a dream. She was unconscious at that time, so she

did not know what had actually happened.

It was her first time being kissed by someone when she was fully conscious. Aside from that,

it was also the first time a man had treated her like that. Thus, she was overwhelmed with fear.

She slowly curled herself up. I know nothing about relationships, but I was forced to

experience such a horrible thing six years ago. Because of that, I had been mocked and scolded

by others.

She was deeply affected by that incident. It was the main reason why she had not thought of

having a boyfriend all these years.

Not only that, she had no thoughts of getting married, too. She only wanted to live a happy life with her three children.

Elizabeth buttoned her top and wiped off her tears. She swore not to cry and to be strong. No matter what happened, she had to stay strong.

It was not a time for her to be weak, as she had to be the pillar of strength for her three children. They still had to depend on her.

Matthew was very upset when he saw her in such an awful state. His gaze dimmed a little.

In fact, Matthew hardly showed his interest in women. Hence, Nicolas had given him the life-sized doll as a present, just in case Matthew needed some relief. It was unexpected that Matthew would get so worked up when Elizabeth happened to see that doll.

Whenever he was in front of Elizabeth, he seemed to lose control of himself easily. He was so possessive of her as he felt a strong desire to make her his woman.

Chapter 33 Addicted To Her

Elizabeth gritted her teeth and calmed herself down. Then she began to clean up Matthew's room.

She put the books on the desk back onto the bookshelf and the magazines on the floor back into the magazine rack.

Next, she made his bed and hung all the cleaned laundry in the walk-in closet.

Later on, the room became spotless. Seeing the minimalist room become clean and tidy, she thought the room looked even colder now than before.

After having a cry, she felt her entire body was more relaxed now. There's indeed no use being too tense. Sometimes, it's good to cry it out.

Then, Elizabeth went downstairs. She thought he was in the living room, but he was not there.

Also, he had only taken a few sips of the hangover remedy. Seeing that, she brought the bowl into the kitchen, washed it, and put it back in the cupboard.

She was a principled woman. Since she had signed the IOU, then she would definitely pay back her debt.

Before leaving, she sent him a message: Mr. Hilton, I've tidied up the room. I'll come over at six o'clock tomorrow night to make dinner.

Meanwhile, Matthew was smoking a cigarette on the rooftop while enjoying the cool

breeze.

He watched her get into the silver Carter and drive away slowly from the yard, Only after the gate closed did he regain his senses and raised a hand to his lips.

He could still feel the sweet taste of her in his mouth. Moreover, he seemed to be addicted to her sweetness now.

His

eyes

darkened slightly, and his expression became even colder after he took a long drag of the cigarette and exhaled the smoke.

The next day was a Saturday, so the three children did not have to go to school.

Thus, Elizabeth took them to the hospital with her. Cody brought a lunchbox with her, as she had prepared some nutritious food for Jessica and Pearl.

When they arrived at the hospital, Elizabeth was carrying fruits and milk while the three children were all holding small gifts they wanted to give to Pearl.

Abby asked, "When is Pearl coming back to class? She used to be my best friend!"

Pearl used to be in the same kindergarten with them and was even in the same class as Abby when they were in the lower grades. They were so close to each other that even though they went to school together every day, they still had to talk on the phone after school.

Arthur responded, "Pearl's sick. So, she'll come back to school when she's recovered."

Antony nodded slightly. "You can give her the doll later. She'll feel as if you're accompanying her in the hospital."

Abby's big eyes flickered. Even though she knew Pearl was sick, she did not understand why Pearl had to stay in the hospital for so long.

Abby had fallen ill before. However, she had only stayed in the hospital for a few days at most, while Pearl seemed to have been in the hospital for two years.

When they arrived at the ward, Pearl smiled happily when saw the three children.

Cody.

Elizabeth put the fruits and milk on the table as Jessica got up and took the lunchbox from

"Ms. Elliott, thank you for making us delicious food every time you come."

Cody smiled upon hearing those words. "Don't mention it. You and Lizzy are good friends, after all. How is Pearl?"

Hearing Cody's words, Jessica sighed as she looked at Pearl, who was happy to be surrounded by the three children.

"Still waiting for the bone marrow. The surgery can be done as soon as there is a match."

Cody nodded. "I'll go feed Pearl some soup. She's just too thin, and this nourishing."

soup very

is

With that, Cody joined the three children by Pearl's side and fed Pearl the soup.

Then, Elizabeth and Jessica went to the rest area with the lunchbox. Jessica started to eat

while Elizabeth, who was sitting opposite her, held a cup of hot water in her hand.

Looking at the parents in the hospital, Elizabeth shook her head helplessly. The greatest blessing in life is that one's whole family is healthy. Every time I come here and see these scenes,

I just feel so upset. I wish nobody ever gets sick in this world.

Suddenly, the incident that happened last night flashed through her mind. She had almost slept with Matthew yesterday. He was so tall and muscular that she could neither push nor resist him.

way.

With such long limbs, the moment he pressed down on her, she could only let him get his

Hence, she asked Jessica, "Jess, I want to buy some self-defense tools. Do you know which ones are the most useful?"

Chapter 34 Self Defense Tools

Elizabeth had looked it up on the internet last night. However, there were too many types of self-defense tools to choose from. Also, she did not know whether those tools would work.

Moreover, she was so poor now that she did not want to waste her money.

Thus, if Jessica knew anything about those tools, she could just share them with Elizabeth.

Meanwhile, Jessica was enjoying the dishes made by Cody. Since Pearl's condition had been pretty serious recently, Jessica could not leave the hospital. Hence, she had been eating takeout for several months now. In fact, she had been eating so much takeout that she would puke if she

had another such meal.

She looked very haggard. After working in Night City until four o'clock at night, she still had to go to the hospital to change shifts with the caregiver at seven o'clock. Therefore, she slept very little, and her mental state was not very good these days.

Jessica ate a piece of pork and smiled.

"Why are you suddenly thinking of buying self-defense tools? Did anyone bully you?"

Jessica was a clever woman. Being someone who had lots of life experiences, she caught on fast enough.

Hearing her question, Elizabeth was a little nervous. If she told her that Matthew had forcefully kissed her last night and almost slept with her, Jessica would definitely tell her that it was a good thing and that she did not need to guard against him.

Elizabeth took a sip of water, trying to suppress the awkwardness she was feeling.

"It's just that I'm going to have a part-time job at night these days. So, I'm afraid of meeting bad people. I'll feel a little bit more secure if I have a self-defense tool with me."

Jessica nodded slightly. "You're right. After I finish eating, I'll bring you to a store where you

can shop for what you need. Everything in that store is quite practical.”

Elizabeth was planning to buy those tools on the internet. However, after Jessica said that there was a physical store, Elizabeth felt that it was even better, as the quality would be more guaranteed.

After Jessica finished eating, they left the four children to Cody. Elizabeth was not worried since Arthur and Antony were there.

Those two boys were very obedient and would take good care of Abby and Pearl.

After that, the two went to the store, which was not far from the pediatric hospital. It only took over ten minutes to walk there.

Jessica knew about Elizabeth’s situation. She knew that Elizabeth’s heart ached every time she drove. Therefore, Jessica did not propose that they took the car.

The two walked on the street in the winter as the warm sunlight shone upon them.

Jessica’s hand was hooked around Elizabeth’s arm. She took a deep breath and smiled.

“It’s been a long time since I stood under the sun. I really hope Pearl can get better soon.

When that happens, I think my life will start to have hope.”

After experiencing such a hardship, Jessica felt that possibly nothing else could ever bring her down anymore.

Hearing that, Elizabeth rubbed Jessica’s arm compassionately. “It’s all my fault for being too poor. I couldn’t help you at all.”

“It’s even more difficult for you. You have to raise three children. It’s already difficult enough for me just to raise one. It’s much worse for you. Lizzy, it’s enough to have you by my side. Do understand?” asked Jessica as she touched Elizabeth’s face lightly.

you

Nothing was better than having a close friend by one’s side. Having a shoulder to cry on and someone to share one’s happiness with were the best things in life.

Jessica and Elizabeth looked at each other and smiled. It seemed as if they had been accompanying each other all these years, and it felt so good to have such a companion.

They walked and chatted all the way to the store. Soon, they arrived at the store, which was a small jewelry store.

Elizabeth usually did not have time to go shopping, so she did not know that these small

stores sold self defense tools as well.

After the two entered the store, Jessica brought her a few bottles of pepper spray. Elizabeth

felt that those were so big that she could only put them in her bag. However, she could not carry

her bag all the time when she cleaned Matthew's house.

Thus, she asked the staff, "Do you have smaller ones here?"

The staff quickly took out a beautiful ring that was beset with a red, heart-shaped stone. It

was supposed to be worn on the index finger.

"Miss, this is the latest version. It's small, easy to carry, and looks good as an accessory."

The staff pressed the stone as she spoke. Instantly, a thin and long needle stretched out from

the front of the stone.

"This needle has been soaked in anesthesia. Your opponent will be paralyzed for about five minutes after being stabbed by it. It's a life-saving tool for girls."

Chapter 35 A Fight

Elizabeth's eyes lit up when she heard that.

This is great. If I had this last night, Matthew wouldn't have been able to move after a single prick, and I wouldn't have been taken advantage of.

"I'll have this one, then. How many times can I use it?" she asked.

She hoped it was not designed for one-time usage. That would be unacceptable, as the item.

was for cheap either.

The staff explained, "There is spare anesthetic here. When you've used up the anesthetic in

the ring, you can replenish it yourself. Hence, you can reuse it three hundred times."

Elizabeth purchased two. They each cost her two thousand. Her heart ached from how pricey

it was, but it was a life-saving tool for a single woman like her.

She put the other in Jessica's hand and advised, "You should wear one, too, since you're

always in the nightclub. Use this to protect yourself when you're in danger."

Elizabeth had worked at Night City before and knew it was filled with all sorts of people.

Naturally, she felt worried about Jessica working there.

At first, Elizabeth wanted to return to her old line of work, too, but she decided against it

when she thought about her three children.

If anything happens to me, what will be of them?

Jessica did not decline the offer but accepted the ring. "Thank you."

Elizabeth circled her arm around Jessica as they exited the shop. "No need to thank me."

Suddenly, Jessica noticed her husband walking with his mistress in front of them. She

immediately rushed forward with gritted teeth.

She grabbed the man's hair and admonished, "You b*stard! You don't care about your

daughter. I asked you to test your bone marrow, but you're afraid of pain."

sick

Overcome with fury, Jessica landed a slap on his face.

Her husband, Patrick Lester, spun on the spot from the tight slap as the woman beside him.

screamed, "Help! Someone's fighting!"

Soon, many spectators gathered around. When Patrick came to his senses, he started fighting

back. He grasped a fistful of Jessica's hair and pulled forcefully.

"How dare you hit me! I'm going to end you!"

Elizabeth was shocked, but she immediately removed her high heels when she saw the two

ganging up on Jessica and dashed toward them.

“Don’t hit her!”

Then, Elizabeth hit Patrick and his mistress’ heads with her heels. Seeing blood gushing from

their heads, the spectators were stunned and quickly called the police.

When the police arrived, they saw a pair of beautiful ladies beating up a man and another

woman sobbing at the side.

“Stop! You’re going to harm him!”

The police quickly separated the ladies from Patrick. Blood was dripping from the corners of

Elizabeth’s lips, and her hair was a mess.

Jessica’s cheeks were bruised and swollen. She tugged her blouse, itching to get in a few

more kicks.

The police stopped her. “Enough. Come with us to the police station.”

Meanwhile, Patrick was bleeding from his head. His shirt was torn, and there were scratches.

all over his face as well.

He pointed at the two hysterical women and whimpered, "Sit, those two women are crazy. They attacked my girlfriend and me. I will sue them and make sure they go to prison."

Elizabeth and Jessica finally came down from their high of beating up Patrick.

kids?

However, if they were both brought to the police station, then what would happen to their

Jessica blocked Elizabeth and said to the police officer, "Just take me away, sir. She has

nothing to do with this."

The mistress beside Patrick pointed at Elizabeth. "You must arrest her, sir. She's the one who

wounded us in the head."

The police said coldly, "Stop talking. All of you will be taken away. Send those two to be treated in the hospital first. We'll interrogate them later."

In the CEO's office of Hilton Group, Esme entered the room and strode toward the office

table.

"Look at this video, Mr. Hilton. Ms. Wade just fought with someone."

Chapter 36 Two Pitiful Women

Matthew watched Elizabeth rushing over with her heels in her hand like she was prepared to

go all out in that fight.

He chuckled softly, thinking she could not possibly be more adorable.

Esme felt as if he had just done something right by showing Matthew the video as soon as he found it.

As expected, Ms. Wade is indeed Mr. Hilton's type. Mr. Hilton Harely ever smiles, and he always acts like an ice statue. He's so cold he makes me want to quit my job.

"I shall bail Ms. Wade out right now, Mi. Hilton."

Seeing Elizabeth being taken away by the police, Esme took the initiative to bail her out.

After all, he had nothing to see and everything to gain by pleasing the future wife of the CEO.

Matthew narrowed his eyes after watching the video. Saving her is a must. That girl must be frightened.

Thinking of how he had scared her last night, he decided to personally go to her now.

Perhaps it would help her reduce her anger toward him, too.

With that, he stood

up

and said, "I'll go there myself."

Esme was slightly taken aback. There was, in fact, no need for Matthew to do that personally.

However, Esme realized that Matthew had just agreed with his idea.

Since Elizabeth was very likely going to become Matthew's wife in the future, Esme decided to go with Matthew.

"I will ask them to get the car ready, Mr. Hilton."

Matthew put on his black coat and took his car keys. "There's no need for that. I'll go there by myself."

Esme stopped in his tracks. What a manipulative man! If he went all by himself to save Ms.

Wade, she's definitely going to be moved.

At the police station, Elizabeth and Jessica gave their statements. Both of them called Patrick a jik for betraying his wife and refusing to save his child.

The police empathized with them as well, as they loathed bad guys as much as those two Women.

Regardless, Elizabeth and Jessica had indeed beaten someone up, which was considered an intentional assault. It was a serious case seeing as they had broken the law.

Patrick and his mistress, Xena Chantrell, insisted on suing them, and the police were stuck in a difficult position.

Elizabeth and Jessica were locked up in the same interrogation room. They were asked to call someone to bail them out and prepare for a lawsuit.

Jessica came in after Elizabeth, and she sat beside Elizabeth with an apologetic expression.

“It’s all my fault for involving you in this, Lizzy.”

Now that we’re both in here, what’s going to happen to our kids?

As Jessica thought about this, she could not help but slap herself.

“It’s all my fault. Why would I still put hope in that j’ik? He would’ve gone long ago if he intended to undergo the test. What’s the use of throwing a tantrum?” she berated herself.

Elizabeth hugged her and said, “That was my first fight, and it felt pretty good. Whenever I

think about Pearl, I'd feel like doing more than just beating up that shameless couple."

Elizabeth smiled before continuing. "We're best friends, Jessica. Let's not talk about this right now. More importantly, we have to find someone to bail us out."

Elizabeth did not have many friends for the past few years. Working hard every day to provide for her three children, she had not had time to meet new friends.

Sometimes, her previous colleagues would invite her out for a meal or shopping.

Yet, she always declined them, as she was too busy. As time passed, everyone stopped inviting her out because they thought she was wrapped up with work. That was why she slowly

lost all her friends.

It was the same for Jessica as well. Due to her daughter's sickness, Jessica had to borrow money from her relatives. After that, everyone was afraid of her, and they avoided her like the

plague.

Jessica said bitterly, "Everyone immediately hangs up on me when they hear my voice on the phone. How would they possibly pay for my bail?"

The two exchanged looks and smiled.

Their situations were shockingly alike.

Elizabeth sighed. "When can both of us live like normal people?"

Just then, the door swung open, and in came two police officers. "Elizabeth, someone is here

to bail you out."

Chapter 37 The First Time

Elizabeth pointed to herself. "Bail me out?"

It was a bit unexpected that someone would be here for her before she could even think of

who to call.

Jessica heaved a sigh of relief. "Great! It's great that someone came to bail you out."

Elizabeth pointed at Jessica. "Sil, we're together, so we will leave together as well."

She held Jessica's hand as if there was no way she would leave without the latter.

Jessica smiled. "You go and look at who it is first. Then only you bail me out."

"Ms. Wade, please follow me." The two policemen spoke in the kindest tone, which made

Elizabeth even more puzzled.

Jessica had already more or less guessed an answer to Elizabeth's doubts. She figured if it

was not Dominic, then it had to be Matthew.

Jessica could not think of anyone else. What a lucky girl Lizzy is. It's just that she doesn't realize it.

"Wait for me." Elizabeth glanced at Jessica, reassuring the latter that she wouldn't leave her alone.

Elizabeth followed the police out of the interrogation room and went into the office.

There was a sign above that said "Chief Police Officer." Elizabeth had never been inside at police station before, and it was the first time she knew that bailers had to deal with the chief.

One of the policemen helped her push the door open. "Ms. Wade, please come in."

Elizabeth nodded and stepped into the office. Both Dominic and Matthew were there, and a middle-aged man in a police uniform was having coffee with them. He was Omar Beck, the Chief

of Police.

Elizabeth was momentarily stunned.

Then she apologized, "Dominic, I'm sorry to have troubled you."

She was sure Dominic was the one who had come to bail her out and figured Matthew might

have just come here for work matters.

After all, Matthew's time in the morning was priceless, and Elizabeth felt that he wouldn't be willing to spend it on her.

Dominic walked toward Elizabeth, scrutinizing her from top to bottom.

"Are you injured?" His voice was filled with concern and worry.

Elizabeth shook her head and reassured, "Jessica has been protecting me. I'm fine."

She was safe and sound, but Jessica's face was terribly swollen.

Dominic nodded slightly. "Glad to hear that."

Matthew was sitting beside Omai, and his face instantly darkened when he heard the exchange. The atmosphere in the room became tense and awkward,

Seeing that Matthew was visibly displeased, Omar explained, "Ms. Wade, it was Mr. Hilton who came to bail you out. I also learned about the story behind your case. You were really righteous and brave. Although Patrick and the others deserve it, you should have used legal means to deal with such people in the future instead of fighting."

Elizabeth was afraid of the police ever since she was a child. She lowered her head like a

child who had just made a mistake.

"I'm sorry, sir. I understand my mistake. Will you

still in the hospital."

let my

friend go as well? Her daughter is

Omar chuckled when he saw how grave she looked.

Seeing as she was someone Matthew had personally come for, he had to be gentle to her to

show Matthew some respect.

you."

"Ms. Wade, you may just address me as Chief Beck. And yes, your friend may leave with

After that, he said to Matthew, "Mr. Hilton, are you okay with this arrangement?"

Matthew stood up and shook his hand. "Sure. Thank you."

Then, he turned around and walked toward the door.

Elizabeth nodded to Omar respectfully. "All right. Goodbye, Chief Beck!"

Elizabeth actually hoped they would never see each other again. It was the first time she entered a police station, and she found the entire experience not the least bit pleasant.

Dominic bade farewell to Omar and walked out of his office alongside Elizabeth.

He was still worried about Elizabeth and looked at her again. Elizabeth's face and body looked unscathed, but it looked as if some of her hair had been ripped out.

"Do you and Mr. Hilton know each other?" Dominic asked.

Chapter 38 You Are So Lucky

Elizabeth whispered, "I owe him money, so you can say so."

She considered her relationship with Matthew as one which was between a debtor and a creditor. That seemed to be all it was to her.

Dominic frowned. "He's your creditor?"

He thought their relationship seemed to be more than that, but he was afraid to point it out.

Elizabeth nodded. As she exited the police station, she saw Matthew get into a car.

She followed quickly and knocked on the window.

A handsome but frigid face appeared when the car window was rolled down slowly, and he

gave her a cold-eyed stare.

Elizabeth hesitated and said, “Mr. Hilton, thank you for coming to bail me out today, but I

just want to say that it wasn’t I who made you do that and waste your time.”

Elizabeth was worried that he would charge her for causing him any losses in his business.

that morning. As an average wage-earner, she could not afford to pay him back..

When she heard Omar saying that Matthew was the one who bailed her out just now.

Elizabeth almost fell to the ground. She wanted to ask Matthew to leave her alone in the future.

since his time was so precious.

Matthew’s face darkened even more. He initially thought he would have to be mad to come

here and try to please Elizabeth. Besides, it was not like she appreciated it at all either.

Now that she had Dominic coming to bail her as well, it was as if Matthew had just become

redundant.

As he thought of this, Matthew’s expression became even colder. “The bail is twenty

thousand. Do you prefer cash or online transfer, Ms. Wade?”

The color instantly drained from Elizabeth’s face. How am I ever going to pay such a huge

sum? She was currently poor as a church mouse.

Elizabeth turned a deaf ear to Matthew's question, cudgeling her brain for a solution.

"Ms. Wade, shouldn't you pay the bail yourself?"

Elizabeth forced a smile at Matthew, reaching into the car and helping him straighten his tie.

She chuckled awkwardly. "Your tie is crooked. I've straightened it for you."

Then she smiled ingratiatingly. "Mi. Hilton, can you put it down with my other one hundred and twenty thousand? Perhaps I could pay it back by working as your maid?"

She felt that paying back the money was impossible. However, she figured she could

compensate by doing chores like housekeeping and cooking.

Her heart would ache if she took out such a huge sum of money, and she didn't have that

much money either.

Looking at Elizabeth's expression, Matthew curled his lips.

"Ms. Wade, now you owe me one hundred and fifty thousand, including interest, and I will

add it to your IOU."

Elizabeth nodded profusely. "Sure."

To her, as long as she did not have to pay back the money now, then it was fine.

Matthew's eyes narrowed, and he spoke in a mild tone. "Remember that you still owe me money. You must not let yourself be involved in any accidents or die."

Elizabeth kept nodding her head. "Okay, Mr. Hilton. Rest assured that I will make sure I live to a hundred years old. No, I mean, I will stay healthy and safe before I pay back my debt."

That was what she said, but she was cursing him in her heart.

What a petty man you are! Are you just afraid that I wouldn't be able to pay you back the money after I die? Even if I died, I have three children, and they will pay it back for me. Don't worry, we won't run away back.

Matthew's car zoomed off like lightning, giving Elizabeth such a fright she leaped right

It almost scared the wits out of her, as she had almost been swept away with the car.

She kicked the air angrily. "Matthew, you bastard!"

Jessica walked toward her and burst out laughing.

"Elizabeth, you are so lucky. The heirs from the two biggest families in Mistwood are pursuing you. You really make me envious."

Elizabeth only felt like crying when she thought of the one hundred and fifty thousand she owed Matthew.

"Envious? Don't be envious. All I want to do right now is cry!"

Chapter 39 Pitiful

Jessica gave Elizabeth a hug. "Let's go. Dominic offered to send us to the hospital."

They walked toward Dominic's car. Dominic stood beside the car, gazing at Elizabeth intently.

Jessica asked softly, "Dominic has been pursuing you for years. Don't you have any feelings for him?"

Elizabeth looked at the man clad in a brown suit. Dominic was good-looking and had a good

family background, making him a great candidate for a husband.

However, Elizabeth had always treated him only as a friend and had never had any extra

feelings for him. Besides, she did not want to burden him.

She had met his family as well, and they wanted him to marry a woman of similar social

status as them. His family did not like her either. They secretly gave her a cheque, asking her to

leave Dominic.

Although she refused to accept the money, she had fulfilled their wish, trying as much as

possible to stay away from Dominic.

“None at all. It’s impossible for us to be together.”

Hearing Elizabeth’s straightforward answer, Jessica nodded lightly.

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She felt that Matthew was an outstanding man. However, since Elizabeth and Dominic were

not meant to be, Jessica thought that perhaps Elizabeth could just stick with Matthew instead.

When both of them arrived at Dominic’s car, they said in unison, “Dominic, sorry to trouble

you.”

Dominic smiled faintly as he answered, "It's my pleasure."

It was already five in the evening by the time Dominic sent them to the hospital.

They went into the ward and saw several doctors busy working by Pearl's bed. As blood gushed out of Pearl's nostrils, the doctor inserted some gauze into her nostrils to stop the bleeding.

Being in pain, Pearl kept resisting and crying through her tears, "Mommy! Mommy!"

The doctors pinned her down. Seeing the situation, Jessica quickly rushed over and consoled,

"Pearl. I'm here. Bear with it a little. We need to stop the bleeding."

Abby was so terrified that she hugged Elizabeth's leg and said, "Lizzy, Pearl is so pitiful. I

hope she gets well quickly."

She burst into tears as soon as she finished speaking. Elizabeth felt extremely distressed as

well and was biting her knuckles anxiously.

Meanwhile, Cody was wiping her tears beside them.

Although Arthur and Antony were watching calmly, their eyes showed that they were beyond

heartbroken.

The doctors finally let out a sigh of relief after the bleeding was successfully stopped.

Then, they turned to Jessica and said, “Her illness keeps relapsing. The best solution for her is to undergo the surgery within six months. If we wait any longer than that, then there will be no hope for her to recover anymore.”

The doctor’s words implied that Pearl had only half a year left to live. The moment Jessica heard that, her eyes instantly filled with tears..

“Doctor, when will the hospital find a suitable bone marrow donor? We really need one. I’m begging you.”

One of the doctors read through Pearl’s medical report and nodded.

“We’ll add Pearl to the emergency list, but you’ll have to prepare the money. The treatment fee will be five hundred thousand. if you have it now, you can submit the money first so that the gene bank will give priority to finding a bone marrow match for her.”

When Jessica heard that she needed to pay five hundred thousand, her face turned utterly

pale. In the past couple of years, she had spent all her money on treating Pearl’s illness, Hence,

she did not have any savings left.

Arthur and Antony then walked the doctors out of the ward. The two children were so polite,

behaving like adults.

Pearl had fallen asleep in exhaustion from all the crying.

Jessica tucked her in under the blanket while Elizabeth handed Abby over to Cody.

“Ms. Elliott, could you bring the kids downstairs and wait for me there? I’ll be with you soon.

They still need to attend training tonight.”

With that, Cody held Abby’s hand. Abby was still sniffing and turned her head to look at

Pearl sorrowfully

Elizabeth patted Jessica’s shoulder and said, “Jess, don’t worry. We’ll figure something out

regarding the money.”

Jessica sighed and replied, “You shouldn’t worry about this. You have three kids to take care

How would you be able to get so much money?”

Elizabeth recalled that her neighbor’s son had offered to help her get a loan. He even

promised that she would receive the money on the same day.

She thought that it sounded pretty convenient. Since money was needed to save a person’s life, she wanted to give it a try.

“Jess, I need to go now. I’ll call you once I get

once I get the money.”

Just as she walked into the elevator, her phone vibrated. She glanced at the screen and saw that she had received a message from Matthew on WhatsApp.

Matthew: I want to eat pork ribs, catfish stew, sauteed vegetables, and mushroom soup tonight. Below it was a notification that he had sent Elizabeth money through PayPal.

Chapter 40 Unfortunate

Elizabeth accepted the money, which amounted to five hundred. Her eyes lit up when she

saw the amount. Mr. Hilton is so generous. I'll only need two hundred to prepare these dishes.

Does this mean I can keep the remaining three hundred?

later.

As she pondered about that, she had already decided which market she was going to visit

Elizabeth decided to send the three children home first before she headed out to the nearby market to buy the ingredients.

Just as she got behind the wheel, her phone rang.

She was just using her phone for navigation when she saw the message that she had just come in.

Matthew: Remember to send me the receipts. I'll check the amount spent on the ingredients.

Elizabeth was so infuriated that she threw her phone down. She wanted to curse, but she

held back the urge to do so because her kids were still inside the car.

Hence, she could only curse inwardly as she drove.

Matthew Hilton, you're such a cheapskate! You're a b'stard! A freaking jik!

Those were the only words she could think of. Since she had never quarreled with anyone before, she was at a loss for words.

Since Abby did not take a nap that day and had cried her heart out in the hospital earlier, she immediately fell asleep once she got into the car.

In the passenger's seat, Cody kept sighing. "Pearl is so pitiful. Her mother is suffering as well."

Arthur put Abby's head on his lap before he took off his jacket and wrapped it around the latter's body. Clearly, he was an extremely thoughtful child.

1/3

Antony felt sorry for Pearl as well. Thus, he suggested, "Mommy, if we have money, let's lend

some to Ms. Fryel"

He and Arthur had just earned five hundred thousand, and the money was just enough to pay

for the treatment fee. Since Elizabeth was not willing to spend it on anything else, Antony figured

that they might as well use it to save Pearl's life.

Elizabeth was stunned when she heard that, but she quickly snapped out of her daze, as she

knew that she had to focus while driving.

"All right. I'll help Jessica. Don't worry about this and just focus on your studies."

Antony assumed that his mother was going to follow his suggestion. He then cast a

meaningful glance at Antony.

Mommy's finally been enlightened. Before this, she wouldn't even touch the money. All she

does is act tough. Stupid Mommy really makes us worry a lot about her.

Elizabeth sent the three kids to Snowy Barber before she drove toward the farmer's market.

She had decided to talk to Matthew about the gas fees that night.

If he would not reimburse her, she would not drive to the mansion anymore. She would take

a taxi there so that he would pay the fare.

After spending half an hour in the market, she finally bought everything she needed. In fact, she was not very good at cooking. However, she had no choice but to embarrass herself because she was doing it to pay her debts.

I won't be the one eating the disgusting food anyway. She smirked as she put two bags of groceries into her Carter before she drove toward Jupiter Mansion.

When Elizabeth was about several hundred meters away from Jupiter Mansion, the tire of her car suddenly blew out. She then got out of her car and saw that the tire was completely flat.

She kicked it forcefully and cursed, “Why can’t you behave yourself for another several hundred more meters?”

2/3

At that moment, her car was blocking a row of cars on the road. A traffic police officer soon

came to tell her to move her car to the right lane.

Initially, Elizabeth thought of driving into the area of the mansion to change her tire.

However, the tire was completely flat, so she could not do that, after all.

The traffic police asked. “Miss, do you need me to call the tow truck for you?”

He was worried that the woman could not handle the matter by herself.

Thinking about the towing fee, Elizabeth shook her head. “No. I’m fine.”

The traffic police then gave her a standard salute before he went behind her car to manage

the traffic.

Ever since Elizabeth had bought this trashy car, she had mastered countless skills in fixing.

cars. Hence, she could easily change the car tire by herself.

She took out the jack and spare tire from the trunk before she started changing the tire by the

roadside. After the car was lifted with the jack, she unscrewed the screws from the rim with the

wrench.